

Moose Jaw Times

VOL. VII.—NO. 23.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1895.

\$150 PER ANNUM

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, Etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Land Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M.

Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S.

Will visit Moose Jaw the 27th and 28th of each month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 18 to 29 of each month.

H. McDOUGALL, Deputy Registrar. Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

I. O. F., Court Moose Jaw No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Annable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 24th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

R-I-P-A-N-S. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

PLANING MILL.

Common lumber \$20.00 per M, cord wood \$6.00 per cord, also \$4.50 per cord. Route Percease coal \$1.00 per ton at shed, chopped feed \$1.00 per cwt. Prices of SPOON WINDMILLS and DOORS, MOLDINGS, ETC., on application. Encourage home industry by patronizing us as we manufacture everything in our line that can be made to advantage at home, thus keeping the money in our midst.

Motto to bear in mind:—"Always leave cash with order."

E. Simpson & Co.

FOR WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.

Terms Cash.

Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.



A... Merry X'mas to all.

Season is just here when SANTA CLAUS will be making up his pack for the usual rounds, and we trust he will not forget any of the little ones whose hearts are always so delighted at the approach of the Old Man himself.

Lend Us Your Ear

and we will tell you where to get some pretty and handsome presents in SILK GOODS, such as ladies' and gents' ties and handkerchiefs—a great variety. Feather cushions, beautiful silk mantle, table and chair drapes, fancy table covers—chenille and felt, Japanese mats, Japanese wall pockets, photo frames in celluloid, aluminum and leather, fancy work boxes, baskets, satchels, whisk holders, shaving cases, albums, pin cushions, cologne bottles, and many other little fancy nic-nacks useful and ornamental. SILVERWARE—Tea service, 6 pieces; butter dishes, syrup jugs, cruet, sugar bowls, fruit baskets, cake baskets. CROCKERY—Fancy cups and saucers, children's, ladies and gents'; fancy china sets in tea, porridge and salads. See our five-o'clock Japanese china sets, Japanese cups and saucers—very pretty, jugs, mugs, chocolate pots, cream pitchers, cheese plates, fruit plates, fruit baskets, very neat designs of English decorated china. LAMPS and LAMP GOODS.—Brass library, parlor, and bedroom; decorated and white shades. Vases from 10 cents up, rose jars, feather boxes, comforters, nice breakfast shawls, wool mitts, undressed kid mitts, silk mitts, all very useful for Xmas presents. GROCERIES.—Just placed in stock a nice choice lot of groceries for our Xmas trade. Customers can rely on good goods and the prices right. Space will not allow us to quote prices, but we would invite all to inspect our stock of fancy goods and low prices.



T. W. ROBINSON.

Life-sized Portraits Given Away

AS A PREMIUM FOR CASH TRADE, according to the following conditions:—With every \$10 worth of cash purchases at our store you will be entitled, free, to one elegant life-sized CRAOINT portrait, copied from any photo you may select, and finished in the most artistic manner, and of the same quality which commands at retail \$15. These Craoint portraits we positively guarantee are all made by the Merchant's Portrait Co. (Ltd.) 495 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont. who are the originators of the Craoint portraits, and who in order to guard against inferior imitations of their celebrated productions, have copyrighted the name "CRAOINT."

The reputation of this Company for portraiture of the highest excellence is unsurpassed, and in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to use their Craoint portraits exclusively in our business, they guarantee our customers not only as to the artistic merit of the work, but also the likeness and durability.

Their Work Will Please You, and it Will Last.

In order to see that their portraits are suitably and properly framed this Co. furnish their own frames and have made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame, an assortment of which we shall keep at \$3.50 each and upward, subject to your own selection as to style and quality. WE GIVE YOU THE PORTRAIT FREE. You pay for the frame only.

I. M. CHALMERS.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

Have just received their annual consignment of China, Steel and Granite ware, consisting of Toilet Sets, Tea and Coffee Pots, Fancy Cups and Saucers, Plates, Tumblers, and all kinds of Household Utensils. CALL AND SEE THEM.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Our winter arrangements for the supply of the

CELEBRATED GALT COAL, BOTH NUT AND LUMP,

are completed and a large stock of both kinds is now on hand.

Threshers

can get Rock Bottom prices on Oils, Belts, Lace Leather, and all sundries used by them. Our stock of GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED, HARDWARE, Etc., Etc., is larger than ever and at prices to suit the times.

Town Council.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held in the Clerk's office at 7 o'clock on Monday evening 11th inst. The site of the Moose Jaw hockey and skating rink. Mayor Bogue occupied the chair, and all the councillors were present but Coun. Kent. On motion by Coun. Harrah, seconded by Coun. Hicks, permission was granted the Moose Jaw Curling Club to erect a rink on the market square. As the same permission was given to the Moose Jaw Hockey and Skating Club at the last regular meeting, it was resolved that such permission to erect and hold the said buildings above mentioned shall continue during the pleasure of his or succeeding councils, and that the request of the Hockey and Skating Club to occupy the southern half be granted, they being the first applicants. The said rink is to be located under the supervision of the Chairman of the Board of Works committee.

The regular meeting of the Council was held at the same place at 8 o'clock in the absence of Mayor Bogue, Coun. Field was moved to the chair, and on motion by Couns. Hicks and Campbell, the Council adjourned to meet again on Wednesday night, 27th inst.

Pursuant to the adjournment the Council met in the Clerk's office at 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening 12th inst. Present: Mayor Bogue and Councillors Hicks, Kent and Wilson.

A communication from Mr. Robt. Kerr, C.P.R. General Passenger Agent Winnipeg, re passes, was read by the Clerk and received. On motion by Coun. Hicks, seconded by Coun. Kent, it was ordered to be filed.

A request from the secretary of the Ladies' Guild of St. John the Baptist's church for refund of town hall rent was read, and on motion by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Hicks, the request was refused.

The communication of H. W. Carter, re repairs of town hall, was referred to the Board of Works committee, who were given power to act in the matter. The accounts of J. E. Annable for \$3.40 for supplying stones and cinders for crossing, and Martin Burns, for \$1.20 for labor for the corporation, were ordered to be paid.

Moved by Coun. Wilson, seconded by Coun. Kent, that whereas the office provided in the Court House for the Clerk of court is too small for the proper transacting of the business connected therewith; And whereas the most feasible way of increasing the accommodation is by taking out the cells and adding to the Clerk's office the space at present occupied thereby, therefore in this meeting held by the Town Council of Moose Jaw, on the 27th day of November, 1895, it is resolved that if the Dominion Government will remove the cells from the Court House and hand them over to the Town Council the said Town Council will at their own cost have them placed in a suitable building and properly fitted up to provide secure accommodation for prisoners, equal to that provided at the present Court House; and that copies of this resolution be forwarded the Hon. Minister of Justice and N. F. Davis, M.P. Carried.

A by-law to amend by-law No. 96 of the town of Moose Jaw, was introduced, read a first and second time, passed through the committee of the whole, was read a third time, finally passed, and signed and sealed by the Mayor and Clerk and numbered 141.

On motion by Coun. Kent, seconded by Coun. Wilson, the caretaker of the town hall was instructed to procure and have put in place under the supervision of the Chairman of the Finance Committee suitable curtains for the platform and other need furniture for the hall.

Coun. Hicks gave notice that at the next regular meeting of the Council he will introduce a by-law to grant a rebate of taxes assessed against church property.

On motion by Coun. Harrah, seconded by Coun. Kent, the Council will meet on Monday evening, Dec. 2nd, 1895, at 8 o'clock, and sit as a final Court of Revision on the voter's list.

The Board of Works committee, to whom was referred the locating of the hockey and skating rink, reported that they had located the said rink from a line east of lot 4 to east line of market square, in block 93, and it shall extend 60 feet north from lane in said block. The building to be centrally located within the prescribed bounds.

On motion by Couns. Kent and Wilson, the report of the Board of Works was received and adopted. The time for the return of the Col-

lector's roll was extended to the 10th of December, and J. W. Ferguson will be continued as collector, under section 48 of the Municipal Act.

Thanksgiving Supper.

The annual Thanksgiving supper of the church of St. John the Baptist was held in the room held on Thursday evening of last week, and was a great success, as in former years. The attendance was much larger. Supper was served from 17.30 to 19.30 o'clock, after which the Vesper service, the choir and a short programme was rendered, which consisted of songs, hymns, and several songs and instrumentalists. The characters in the play were ably taken by Mr. Cosgrave, Mr. Rankine and Miss Hutch. Mr. McColl presided at the piano. The total proceeds amounted to nearly \$70.00.

Well Begun.

Last Monday evening the meeting to discuss the advisability of forming some means of profitable entertainment for the winter months was held in the council chamber. The gathering while not large, was composed of those who intend to see that the society is a success. A committee was appointed to see the business men of the town and to present to them the claims of the Society. We believe that this committee has received every encouragement. The need of such a society is deeply felt. We trust that the Society will meet with the enthusiasm in support of the citizens. The more experienced men can do much to help this work. On Monday evening officers will be elected in Russell hall. All interested are invited to attend.

Rates Reduced.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has decided to reduce rates on all rail shipments of grain through to New York and Boston. The new rate named for this season is 30 cents per 100 pounds of grain from Fort William to Atlantic ports. Last year the rate was 35 cents. The actual reduction is therefore 5 cents per 100 pounds or 3 cents per bushel. This covers all classes of grain. The rate to Fort William remains as before, at 17 cents from Winnipeg, 18 cents from Portage la Prairie and 19 cents from Brandon, making a through rate from Manitoba points to the Atlantic seaboard of 47 to 49 cents per 100 pounds, exclusive of terminal charges. The reduction will be a material assistance in exporting wheat after the close of navigation.

Anniversary Services.

The anniversary services of the Moose Jaw Methodist church were held here on Sunday and Monday of this week. The services in the church on Sunday were well attended. In the morning the pastor, Rev. Mr. Ferner, delivered a sermon on "The Angelic Doctrine," and in the evening his subject was "The End of the World." His Worship Mayor Bogue presided at the lecture on Monday evening on "The Philosophy of Failure." The attendance was large, nearly every available seat in the church being occupied. The choir rendered suitable musical selection at all the services. The collections, which took the form of a collection, giving off ring, were in aid of the Trustees Board of the church, and amounted to over \$133.00. This was not quite as large an amount as was asked for, but it will go a great way in defraying the expenses of the congregation for the current year.

Police Court.

This week the following cases were heard before Sergeant Green, J.P., at his office in the Court House:

Asplin vs. Sinclair. Defendant is an English husband, who is charged with driving off a horse belonging to Thos. Asplin from its grazing ground. After the evidence for the prosecution was in, the case was adjourned for eight days to allow the defendant to return the horse. J. G. Gordon for prosecution, W. J. Nelson for defence.

Town of Moose Jaw vs. Vigor.—In this case the defendant was charged with violating a town by-law by using insulting and profane language in the Ottawa hotel. Vigor was found guilty and fined \$3.00 and costs.

Osbourne and Vickers vs. Thompson.—This was a case for the recovery of wages due Osbourne and Vickers, tried under the "Master and Servants" ordinance. Osbourne got judgment for \$21.00, and Vickers was settled out of court.

Smith vs. McMillan.—This is also a case under the "Master and Servants" ordinance, and is engaged until Monday next.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. E. F. Burpee, on the eve of her departure from Moose Jaw, desires to thank her many friends and the many friends of her late husband, and the executors of his will, for their many acts of kindness and evidence of sympathy since the lamented death of her beloved husband. She will ever retain the kindest recollection of her many Moose Jaw friends to whom she bids a last farewell.

Royal Templars.

On Tuesday evening the Templars met and filled Russell Hall. Select Councillor Nelson in the chair and all officers in their places. Ralph Manley, of Parkburg, and Alexander McKenzie, of Moose Jaw, were initiated into the Royal Degree.

Reg. A. McColl and John McDevitt were permitted to enter the Select Degree on passing medical examination.

The Select Councillor presented his report in regard to subscriptions to the Weekly Templar, the journal of the order. The report, among other interesting matters showed that this newspaper, one of the most fearless advocates for moral and social reform, found its way into 65 families in the town of Moose Jaw every week. The newspaper is a credit to the Templar order. Outsiders in sympathy with the cause of the paper, can obtain the same from any Templar for \$1.00 per year.

A withdrawal card was granted J. C. A. Potvin, and travelling cards were issued to Miss May McRougall and George A. Porter. Notice of Rev. Mr. Stacey's admission into Council No. 46 located at Boissevain, Manitoba, was received. The loss of the Moose Jaw council in this regard will ensue to the benefit of the Manitoban council, for Mr. Stacey is too enthusiastic a temperance worker to remain inactive wherever his lot may be cast.

Before the debate on the resolution "That the possession of wealth is productive of man's greatest enjoyment," was taken up, Mr. McColl trusted the council to a well rendered organ recital.

The Select Councillor resigned the chair in favor of the Vice, and took part in the debate, which, owing to the amount of business transacted, was opened at a late hour. The Rev. Mr. Robinson opened the debate in the affirmative, and in a scholarly and well-considered speech, lasting fifteen minutes, pointed out the pleasures and good works of affluent persons who rightly use their gifts. Mr. W. N. Mitchell left off the negative side, and predicted that the possession of wealth led to debauchery, riotous living and immorality, that the majority of the wealthy put their possessions to nefarious uses which caused them more physical and mental suffering than pleasure. The working man with a good temperance, or the merchant in good financial standing, were infinitely happier, if surrounded by a pure moral atmosphere, than the miser with his hoard or the spendthrift in his immoral and excessive indulgence. This gentleman also spoke fifteen minutes, and owing to the lateness of the hour only a few moments were accorded the next speaker on the affirmative side, Mr. Jas. Nimington, Jr. The young lad spoke with force and logic and his improvement in the art of speaking is most apparent. On the conclusion of his remarks the debate was adjourned to be continued next Tuesday evening. The semi-annual election of officers also takes place and a large attendance of members is looked for.

The council adjourned without ceremony.

Normal Schools.

To assist the Council of Public Instruction in determining where to hold sessions of the Normal Schools for Third Class Teachers all persons desiring to attend are requested to send their names and addresses to the undersigned immediately. Applications must be made by the professional Third Class certificate. The sessions will open January 2nd and close March 15th, 1896.

E. J. WRIGHT, Secretary, C. P. I.

Department of Education, Regina, November 24th, 1895.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen and party passed through town by special train on Thursday, en route to Regina, where Lady Aberdeen will address the Regina branch of the National Council of Women of Canada. A deputation of ladies met Lady Aberdeen at their arrival, and the party was afterwards entertained at lunch by Mrs. Herchman, the president of the Regina branch. In the afternoon Lady Aberdeen met the officers and presidents of the affiliated societies in private conference, and a public reception was held in the town hall the same evening.

Skating and Hockey Club.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of this club was held on Wednesday evening last. The committee of management reported that the rink was in course of erection and that it would in all probability be finished and ready for occupation early next week. The committee also reported that the shares are being rapidly sold, and that the first instalment of purchase money will be forthcoming on the completion of the building. The rink will be open for skating on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 9 o'clock, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 2 to 4 o'clock. The hockey boys were given the use of the rink on Tuesday and Thursday. Mr. Hugh Horison was appointed caretaker, and Mr. Ed. McElroy was awarded the contract for the flooring of the rink. The members of the club were adjourned to meet again at the president's office to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Our M.P. in Moose Jaw.

Mr. Davis, the Member for the Commons for Western Manitoba, arrived in town on Wednesday morning, and in the afternoon attended a meeting of the faithful in Russell Hall.

It is understood that he left the appointment of a new janitor for the Court House in the hands of the local Conservative Association which meets this afternoon to elect its nominee.

The estimable visit, we are led to believe, the gentlemen were to learn the wishes and needs of his friends, and to give them the opportunity of expressing their views on the session of the House, which will in all probability commence on the 2nd of January next.

We understand that in the course of his remarks, the gentleman said that, in his opinion, the respect of the return of the Government to power in the elections to be held in the spring were never better.

Mrs. Davis accompanied Mr. Davis to Moose Jaw.

THE SUBMARINE DIVER.

DEATH FACED AT EVERY TURN BY THE EXPLORER.

Some Queer and Thrilling Experiences at the Bottom of the Sea—The Brighter Side of a Perilous Calling.

One day in the year of grace, 1868, a cutter lay some four miles off Dover, England. It was a lovely afternoon, one of those "specimen" days, so to say, with which the clerk of the weather occasionally favors our humid islands. The eye, ranging from southwest northward, followed the white line of the bold chalk cliffs from Folkestone to the Admiralty pier, above and beyond that picturesque Dover rose in terraces from the sea, guarded by its grand old castle. Then came the South Foreland, and far off, across the treacherous Goodwin, one caught a sight of the North Foreland.

Overhead all was blue, save for a few fleecy streamers, but along the eastern horizon a light haze hung. Here and there on the water was a steamer, outward or homeward bound, cleft her busy way; here and there a sailing vessel, handicapped in the light air, was patiently beating down channel; but none of these sights were noted by the two men on board the cutter as she lazily rose and sank on the swell of the sea. Apparently they were lost in contemplation of the sea.

The one, a sailor, held a line in his hand, yet he was not fishing. The other, oddly dressed in the enormous trousers and broad-plate which betokened him a diver, held hold of the hoisting tackle.

Some 80 feet below them lay the barque Mindora, whereon another diver was busily at work; but he would have to come up directly, as the tide was just on the turn. Soon there was a signal from below.

"Slack away the wreck rope!" said the signaller.

It was done, and the two men waited.

"What's he up to now?" said the diver meditatively.

"Why," replied the signaller, "he seems to have gone down in the hold again."

"No, no," cried the other; "the line's too deep for the hold; there's something amiss."

And he began to haul up quickly.

But when the diver below was brought to the surface, the men were terribly scared, for he was to all appearance dead.

Quickly unswerving his helmet, they laid him, all unconscious, on the deck, and some time bravely between the blue lips and did what else they could to restore animation. Their efforts were at last successful; but it was indeed a narrow escape.

The signaller had blundered by slackening the wreck rope when it should have been kept taut, in consequence of which the diver fell off the wreck some 20 feet down to the ground outside of her, thus completely cutting off the air supply and rendering him unconscious.

The accident, which had so nearly proved fatal in its results, happened to John Edward Pearce, of Whitehead—one of the most experienced divers in England, and the man who has been the most successful in this; that signaling would be in the hands of a diver; which sounds like good, practical, common sense.

Here is another of Mr. Pearce's adventures.

In the year 1867, he said, "I was engaged in saving the cargo of the s.s. London, which was sunk in the River Tyne. I was working from the lighter of the Dundee Shipping Company. A chain, having at the end of it four sharp-pointed hooks, was let down to me, and it was my business to fix the hooks in the bales of cotton yarn which formed the cargo. As this was done, the bales were hoisted up, I should tell you that the water is so thick below, that all my work had to be done by feeling.

"Well, having just fixed the hooks in one of the bales, I signalled for those above to try if the strain would hold. Whilst I was feeling to see if the bale had started, the hooks, not being secured sufficiently to stand the strain, gave way, tore out of their grip through the packing, and one of them caught in the palm of my hand, and dragged me from the bottom of the hold to the upper deck, where I found some difficulty in getting it out.

"At once gave the signal to be hoisted up, and in the daylight my hand looked an awful sight, for the whole palm had been completely torn open, and the hook had penetrated the third finger. It made me feel queer, I can tell you; and I repaired of being able to use my hand again. I was laid up for three months, and at the end of that time, to my great surprise, was able to be at my work as usual. As you may suppose, that hand has never been the same again since."

Dangerous as the diver's calling doubtless is, it is occasionally relieved by incidents of a romantic nature. A young lady had been on a visit to the training ship Mars, lying off Dunbar, and in returning to land lost her engagement ring.

It was gold, set with three diamonds, and, no doubt for at least four very powerful reasons, she was most anxious to recover it. First, it was highly prized on account of the giver; second, who would the giver say? third, the mishap was very unlucky; and fourth, the trinket was valuable in itself.

A diver chanced to be at work in the river close to where the accident occurred, and to him the lady made known her loss, describing as accurately as she could the spot where she had dropped the ring.

Down went the diver, and, as much probably by luck as wit, recovered it from the mud near one of the Tay bridge piers to the delight and gratitude of the owner.

The diver's suit is a very expensive item, costing as much as £140 and upwards.

The open dress was invented in 1829, and consists of a helmet and waterproof jacket, under which are clothes in the trousers reaching to the armpits. The air is pumped in at the helmet and circulates downward.

A source of danger to the diver arises from the presence of marine monsters. The intrusive shark has been known to be easily dodged, and the life-line may at any moment be snapped in two should the creature's voracity prompt it to such an action.

Then, again, after the diver has descended, and when he is very weary, he has to come back exactly the same way—a thing not so easy to do in semi-darkness, and when he is climbing about the hold of a wreck. The entanglement of the rope, the

twisting of the life-line around the numerous impediments in his way, might, likely enough, prove fatal; indeed, cases have been known where the diver has become so involved that he has had to resort to the desperate device of cutting his life-line.

In one instance, the man ascended too rapidly, and his massive helmet coming into violent contact with the keel of the vessel he was working from, caused such severe internal injuries that he died instantly.

In the year 1837 the closed dress was introduced, and, being an improvement on the open, it is now almost universally in use. It is made up of three chief parts—the helmet, breastplate, and dress. The latter is constructed of India rubber, which is covered on both sides with tanned wool to protect it from injury. Close-fitting cuffs enable the hands to be freely used, and India rubber bands slip over the wrists, rendering the ends of the sleeves water-tight.

The breastplate is made of tinned copper; it is fastened to the life-line and signal line, and weighs of about 40 pounds each, and is attached to the back and front.

The helmet, too, is of tinned copper; it screws down on the collar of the breastplate; it is furnished with three long plate glass windows fully protected, and valves to let out the exhausted air.

Lastly, the boots are made of stout leather, with iron soles, and weigh about 20 pounds each.

Three hundred such suits are said to be employed in the Mediterranean sponge fisheries alone.

The value of salvage obtained from wrecks, and the interest very considerable. In the year 1855, the Earl of Abergheny, East Indian was last in ten fathoms of water. Ten months went by and then two divers—Messrs. J. and W. Brantwaite—recovered nearly the whole of her valuable cargo, and £75,000 in silver dollars to boot.

Another lucky diver was John Gann, who fished up with £100,000 from a Spanish galleon sunk off the Irish coast. The treasure of specie, beads, and other valuables, but the wooden exterior having long ago rotted away, the coins were gathered in lumps like figs. A part of the proceeds built a row of houses at White-stall, which still bears the name of Dollar Row.

Again the Malabar was wrecked in 1860, and from her hull was saved the treasure she carried, amounting to not less than £250,000.

Often a wreck is sold for what it will fetch, and the purchaser gets what he can as a speculation.

Thus the sunken Royal Charter was disposed of for £1000, and among the salvage were a bar of pure gold weighing 9½ pounds and a box containing £2000.

Though the diving dress is more commonly used for diving purposes, the diving bell is also extremely useful, especially in the laying of masonry under water. It is a large vessel full of air, but open at the bottom, fresh air being pumped into it by air-pumps. It is furnished with a ladder, a chain passes through the center, by which weights can be raised or lowered.

A steamer which had been built for the purpose of running the American blockade, and contained—as may be supposed—some very costly machinery, was sunk in 1863 off Lundy Island in the Channel. An engineer named McDuff went down in a diving-bell, a depth of 42 feet, and succeeded in bringing up the whole of the machinery piece by piece.

The diving-bell has this advantage over the dress, that several men can work in company; on the other hand, should an accident happen, more lives are involved.

Not many years ago the chain of a diving bell which was being employed at the Admiralty Pier, Dover, got fouled in some way, and the occupants found themselves in a most alarming predicament. However, a diver named William Wharlow, donning his suit, descended, crouched in hand, and after some hours of hard work succeeded in freeing the chain, when the diving bell was hauled up in safety.

There are four signals used by the diver: One pull on the rope signifies "all right"; four pulls, "haul up"; one pull on the life line, "hoist air"; four pulls, "more air."

Only strong men can become divers; no one is any good who suffers from headache, deafness, palpitation of the heart, intemperance, or a languid circulation.

The pressure of the atmosphere increases the lower one descends, until a point is reached where life could not be maintained. The greatest depth perhaps ever reached was 201 feet, with an atmospheric pressure of 87 pounds to the square inch. Even for 30 minutes a man can stand a moderate, but able practice and nerve are requisite. The lower the depth, the more acute pains are felt in the ears and above the eyes, and symptoms of paralysis become more pronounced.

But the adaptability of man to his environment is extraordinary, and long continued practical experience blunts the susceptibility.

FASTEST BOAT IN THE WORLD.

A Torpedo Boat Which Reached a Speed of Thirty-Six Miles an Hour.

We have now more information as to that latest wonder in marine achievement, the torpedo boat Sokol, built in England for the Russians by Yarrow. She is 190 feet long by 15 feet 6 inches beam, with twin screws. Less than 4,000 horse power turned these screws at the mean rate of 405.15 times per minute in a three-hour run, which put after the Sokol's name a mean speed of 29.702 knots. Aluminum and the alloys of bronze were used in her construction, with no less care and devotion to detail than were bestowed on the building of the De Lattre. In one mile the Sokol reached the speed of thirty-two knots, or a little short of thirty-seven land miles per hour, the highest ever obtained from any vessel.

For the moment, supremacy of this sort belongs to Russia; but there are boats with a guarantee for thirty knots building for the British Government, in the expectation that, like their predecessors, they will go a knot or so beyond that figure. Perhaps, after the great attention which has been given to the development of this type of boat, we may be already hovering on that mysterious line where the relation of speed and power as we know it suddenly changes, and instead of a little more speed for the addition of great power, a little more power will give us in comparison much more speed.

"Von Buddie's wife is very indignant with him," "Why?" "He played a trick on her. He came home very late the other night." "That has happened before." "And he told her he heard a burglar in the house, so that she was afraid to scold him above a whisper."

HOW SHIPS COMMUNICATE.

THE MODES OF SIGNALING AT SEA EXPLAINED.

The Commonest Method in the Daytime for Short Distances is Flag-Signaling—At Night Lights and Rockets Are Used—"Strike Guns" Boom When a Vessel Approaches a Rocky Shore.

When the ships of a fleet advance or retreat, or maneuver, to gain advantage over an enemy in time of war, or for drill in time of peace, they have no the telegraph or telephone to send commands from ship to ship. Land forces thus keep in constant communication with one another, but on sea other means must be employed.

Of all the methods of communication flag signaling by day, for short distances, is the commonest. It is generally known as the "wig-wag" system. Every motion of the flag, to the right, to the left, or to the front, has its meaning, and the many combinations of these motions express the letters of the alphabet and the simple numerals, so that any message may be sent in this way from one ship to another, when the code is known, or if the code be common to army or navy, a rapid and efficient communication may be kept up between a sea force near the shore and a land force on or near the coast, which may be quite necessary to their action in concerted movements.

This method is too slow for the rapid transmission of the commands for evolutions of ships. For these, ten large flags of different colors and patterns represent the ten lower numerals. Several others are used to represent calls, answering pennants and for repetitions of the numerals.

A large book has been prepared with many words and sentences of common use in navigation, alphabetically and numerically arranged, so that if any ship desires to send any short, common message, it can be found in the book, it is only necessary to attach

to the hallow in the proper order for the required signal and run them up on the masthead.

When this is read by the men on the ship signalled, it in turn runs up the answering pennant. The message is sent in less than it takes to tell it.

For convenience's sake, every ship in the navy has a number or arrangement of four signal flags, as the code, just as every registered merchant ship has a distinguishing number or set of letters. With these codes all the evolutions of sea drill, battle exercises or daily routine may be carried on. The officers of the various ships in the fleet, kept, as the code is the same for almost as easily as city people can with the telephone.

For many years the signal numbers to designate the various commands that might be used in an engagement, with an enemy were as carefully guarded as state secrets, and no one but the trusted officers of the ship were allowed to see them. The book was always kept under lock and key, and its covers were weighted with strips of lead, so that, in the event of the ship being sunk, the officer in charge of the ship, by towing it overboard, to prevent the code from falling into the hands of an enemy. These precautions are no longer so strictly kept, as the code is the same for almost as easily as city people can with the telephone.

All this does well enough for the daytime, but ships must sail and steam and sometimes fight by night. So it is equally necessary to have a system of

SIGNALS ON DARK NIGHTS.

Of course, lights of various kinds are used in all these codes, varying from the simple torch or lantern on a stick, waved back and forth in the wig-wag code, to an elaborate system of electric lights, worked from a key kept by the captain, and another on shore, as in the case of the code of but minor importance.

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Consumption.

Valuable medicine and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer. Give address and Post Office address. "The Times" will send you a copy of the medicine.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Proprietor
Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, write—
Would it be worth it?"—Byron.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1895.

AN HONEST POLICY.

In our last issue we commented on the prospective Immigration Convention held in St. Paul. The Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of Interior, returned with the Winnipeg delegates to that city, and in an interview with a *Free Press* reporter stated that in future the different districts would be advertised without any exaggeration, in other words an honest immigration policy would be inaugurated. This is just as *THE TIMES* stated it should be, and if such a policy is pursued in future we have no fear as to results.

There is abundance of room, soil of the best quality, a climate equal to any of the northern latitudes, abundance of grazing land and even in the agricultural districts sufficient hay for a limited amount of stock.

These are advantages not available in all countries and to those who have sufficient means or have stock on an opening with a fair return can easily be found. These are the most desirable settlers. Industry counts considerable, but no matter how industrious, few men have ever been known to start on the amount stated and gain the independence pictured in the government immigration pamphlets.

These pamphlets have been a delusion and a snare to the immigrant and a decided injury to the country.

The expectations of the settlers have been so high that the proper cultivation of the land was not considered necessary. This led to loss of crops, and the country was either condemned or the farmer so crippled financially that many have never recovered. There are all facts that the government must certainly be aware of. The census returns show clearly that settlement has not been what the sum expended might naturally be expected to realize, and we are glad to note that while it may be desirable to populate the North-West as quickly as possible, the government has at last realized that an honest policy is one that will hold the confidence of the people.

EXPERIMENTAL AND BREEDING FARM.

We are informed that the creamery will be enlarged in the spring and enough new machinery will be added to make it one of the largest and best institutions of the kind in the North-West. That it has been a success and benefit to its numerous patrons is answered by the fact that it must be extended to meet the necessary requirements. The butter manufactured is of such a superior quality that we understand 22 cents per pound was refused for the balance now on hand.

The success of this industry is the adaptability of the district to this particular line. This is the point we wished to impress in our last issue. Wheat raising has not been a success. The government has been called on twice to furnish seed and the returns in many cases have only covered the amount supplied. When one farmer has been laboring on this line and going behind, his neighbor has been sending milk to the creamery and forging ahead. Now if those Ministers who stumped Manitoba have any faith in what they preached there is a grand opportunity of having their theories put in practice. Let them

furnish the settlers with good milk cows, the milk to be delivered to the creamery and a certain per centage of the money retained until the cows are paid for. There would be no risk and every settler would be benefited vastly more than with a supply of seed wheat, which when once sown is out of sight, perhaps never to be seen again. Being a dairy country, to keep up the proper standard the best class of dairy cattle should be procured. Here is another opportunity for the government. A stock farm for the breeding of dairy cattle could be established convenient to the town and made a paying institution. The animals could be disposed of as soon as matured and would no doubt always find a ready market. Experiments could also be made in the raising of fodder of the best milk producing qualities that would be adapted to the district. After an experience of twelve years in wheat raising that, to say the least, has not resulted in fortunes to those who have followed it, we are constrained to say that the success of the creamery is assuring that dairying is the natural resource of the district.

We believe this matter should be laid before the government through our hon. representative at once, and while the creamery is being enlarged the necessity of improved stock and a breeding farm should be pointed out.

You Don't Have to Swear Off
says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Ede no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A Chinese Description of a Piano.

The *Francais Quotidien* quotes an amusing legend of the Chinese notion of a pianoforte: "The people of the west are in the habit of keeping in their homes a singular animal. It has four feet, sometimes only three, and it can be made to sing at pleasure. Men and women and occasionally quite young children, have only to sit down in front of it and tap on its teath, now and again treading on its tail, and immediately it commences to sing. Its song is louder than a bird's, but not so harmonious. Despite the terrible development of its jaws, and its habit of showing an alarming array of teeth it never bites. There is no necessity to chain it for it will not run away."

Bicycles in the Mail.

Parcels weighing twenty pounds and of the value of \$100 may be sent by mail between England and France, in accordance with a new agreement made by the two Governments. Knowledge of this recently enabled an American wheel tourist to send his machine from London to Paris by mail at less expense and trouble than he could have transported it in any other fashion, while at the same time the machine was more carefully handled than it would have been if left to the tender mercies of the continental baggage smasher. The wheels and handle bar were removed from the frame and carefully wrapped in heavy paper, so as to make a compact bundle, before the postage was paid, and when the wrappings were removed at the tourist's hotel in Paris, the machine was in perfect condition.

"Darn Those Stockings!"

A quietly-dressed little woman once entered a dry goods store. She was waited on by a young clerk who might be summed up in the one significant word "dude."

Among the various articles asked for were a pair of unusually large stockings. Having supplied her with everything else she required, the clerk began taking down pair after pair of stockings that always were "a shade too small."

It was a hot day, and after searching for some time in vain, he exclaimed impatiently, and not so much under his breath as he intended, "Darn those stockings!"

A young saleswoman, who happened to hear the words, gathered up a few pairs of the stockings, unnoticed, and went upstairs with them. As she did so the six o'clock bell rang and everyone hurried to tea.

As our young "sprout" sauntered into the store after tea and resumed his place behind the counter he was staggered when the prettiest girl in the store walked up to him and laid down about six pairs of stockings all darned over.

"Great—I mean Miss—why—
—Here are your darned stockings, Mr. —" said the girl quietly. "I hope they will suit, and with a low bow she walked away, leaving the poor fellow staring at those stockings, "darned" indeed.

He was badly caught, and the boys "roasted" him for a year about it, but he never swore in the presence of ladies again. *Brooklyn.*

JUST ARRIVED : CAR : LOAD : STOVES :

BASE BURNERS! SOFT COAL HEATERS!
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Full Assortment! Direct from Manufacturers!

Call and see these stoves before purchasing.

Prices Low.

R. BOGUE.

It Leads them all.

The Weekly Globe of Toronto easily holds its place as the best of the metropolitan weekly newspapers. It excels in freshness and vigor in all of its varied departments. Especially as a purveyor of news it leads all its contemporaries in enterprising methods in dealing with great Canadian topics and events of special interest. It takes a broad, liberal, candid view of all questions of general importance and as a result its influence is wholesome and far-reaching. *The Weekly Globe* has a first-class commercial page, an up-to-date agricultural department, a variety of good stories, a live telegraph service and a large staff of special contributors.

Self Denial Week.

The Salvation Army is all alive and actively engaged in preparing for its annual Self Denial Week, which takes place throughout Canada from November 30th to December 7th inclusive.

Large sums of money have been raised in past years, and it is a wonderful testimony to the Army's development and activity. Each member of the Army, as well as the friends of its many social institutions, are asked to abstain from all luxuries, and in many cases officers and soldiers have actually determined to do without certain articles of food which are ordinarily considered necessary, in order that by their acts of self-denial they may add financial support to the Army and its many different branches of work.

A new feature has been introduced this year, which consists of a prettily designed sack, hundreds of which will be scattered throughout the country among friendly farmers and others, who will have the opportunity of filling them with any kind of grain they may feel disposed to give. All the proceeds raised from the sale of the grain to be devoted to this fund.

The social operations throughout Canada have been greatly developed during the past twelve months, new Food and Shelter have been opened in Winnipeg and Victoria respectively. As a natural consequence, therefore, the demands upon the Army's funds have increased, and this will require still greater effort to raise a corresponding increased amount during this special Self Denial week. The total amount aimed at is \$25,000.

A Very Notable Event.

When anything Canadian beats the world it becomes every-day talk everywhere. A very notable event in this way is now being recorded. *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star* of Montreal, always a great paper, has shot away ahead of even all the great American and English Weeklies and has become perhaps one of the most striking successes of the age. *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star* has been increased to one hundred and twenty-eight columns which will equal a hundred good sized volumes in a year. And such magnificent contents. First of all *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star* is a great newspaper; it is a great authority on all farm and dairy matters and is now preferred by great cheese and butter makers and stock breeders the continent over. In matters of family reading, science, stories, sketches *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, of Montreal, simply towers over everything of its kind. One thing certain, every person should see *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star* even if it is to see what can be produced every week at a dollar a year, to say nothing of the great premium picture which we hear is coming with *The Family Herald* this season. We understand the publishers of *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star*, Montreal, will make no charge for sending sample papers to those who do not know it. Those who know say tens of thousands of people are now subscribing for it. It looks as if the demand was going to be greater than the press can turn out. Canadians and Americans, too, know a good thing. Certainly *The Family Herald* and *Weekly Star* is the leader.

Irving's New Horse.

A good joke is told on Henry Irving, who being anxious to buy a new horse, attended an auction sale of blooded (?) beasts in London, where he purchased a fine looking chestnut mare for \$40. Irving could not imagine how a good animal could be procured for so small an amount, so he bribed the groom and asked him how it was.

"The horse has two faults, sir," replied the man. "The first is, when he's in the pasture, hand you want to catch him, yer can't do it, yer know, because he runs away half hover the blooming field."

"Not a bad fault," remarked the great actor; "shows he's spirited. What about the other fault, my man, eh?" The groom scratched his head, and eventually replied: "Well, Mr. Irving, to tell you the honest truth, when you do catch the animal it aint worth a d—."

Organizing a Literary Club.

In choosing a subject to be discussed by your literary club, writes Louise Stockton in November *Ladies' Home Journal*, be sure it is akin to your interests. If history is chosen take an epoch, a great movement, rather than long chronological details; if Shakespeare, two or three plays should be the extreme limit for one winter; if literature, a few writers or one school, unless your object is to trace a development. In that event be sure to note well your landmarks and to thoroughly neglect the non-essentials. Do not have too large or too diverse an organization. Never have more facts than the string will bind. Do not be stingy in providing what is needed. Do not put all the work and all the care on the president. Her office is certain to be arduous; do not make it necessary for her to carry the clock for you. Above all state your opinion before the meeting adjourns and not after, and when you talk it over between yourselves, criticize and discuss the subject and not the workers. This rule will promote harmony and prevent the personal criticism which does so much harm. Upon each member rests the responsibility of success or failure.

Things She Didn't Know.

"I am going into a stock company, Em'ly," Mr. Rising announced with pardonable pride.

"Will you like that, John?" Mrs. Rising's question was given with a tone of surprise.

"Well, rather," returned Mr. Rising. "I shall be an officer."

"Oh, John, that's splendid! Will you wear a uniform?" Mrs. Rising asked with interest.

"No, Em'ly; the officers don't wear uniforms," replied Mr. Rising.

"How did you get to be an officer, John?" Mrs. Rising asked a moment later.

"A majority of the stock elected me," Mr. Rising answered.

"Will we have to live in the country, John?"

"What put that in your head, Em'ly?"

"I'd like to in the summer and thought it might be better on account of the stock."

"That's a curious notion, Em'ly. The stock's all right. A No. 1. No water in the concern. They want me here at headquarters."

"Why, John, I didn't suppose there was any stock without water."

"Precious little in these days, but this ranks first class on the market, and they let me in on the ground floor. Hello, there's the president now! I'm off." And Mr. Rising joined his business associate in the street.

"It beats me," said Mrs. Rising as she went about her household duties. "I don't think John's mind is affected, but if stock can vote and officers not wear uniforms I'd like to know what the world's coming to. I suppose he meant city water would do as well as the country, but men are crack-brained on some things. I'm thankful I don't have to worry about business. It's all I can do to look after three meals a day."—*Chicago Times Herald.*

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Pastor—Rev. T. G. McLeod.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S., C.E. at 8; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting, 8. Everybody welcome.

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Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

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Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
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All seats free and unappropriated.

The Making of Ink.

Few readers of books and papers have any very clear idea of the source of the black substance from which ink used in printing is made. The general idea is that it is lampblack, the sort produced from burning resin, turpentine or crude oil with an insufficient air supply.

Up to ten years ago this was the case of all the ink used, but since the wide development of natural gas, lampblack has been mainly superseded in good ink by a very superior article known as carbon black. This is made entirely from natural gas in the gas regions of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

The factory for its manufacture is a very simple affair, consisting of a long, low, wooden building, through the whole length of which runs double rows of gas pipe eight or ten inches apart. These have either holes drilled in them every 10 or 12 inches or small tips, such as are used in house jets, set in at about the same distance and from which the gas burns. Above each of these double rows of jets is placed a long, narrow, sheet iron pan, about four inches deep.

A stream of water covering the bottom of the pan is kept steadily flowing by means of pumps. The jets are lighted and the big flames play up against the pan, "smoking" it as a piece of cold tin held above a gas jet would be smoked. Very little air is allowed to enter, and as the water keeps the pan comparatively cool the deposit of soot is heavy.

About every half hour a sheet iron car with a scraper above it is drawn under the pan its whole length, scraping off and collecting the carbon black.

When the car is full it is emptied into a large trough, and the black, which is somewhat damp, is taken to the dryer, a broad, shallow pan, with a fire beneath. When dry the lumps are crushed. The substance is then holed or sifted, coming out as fine as flour, and is finally packed in barrels, lined with paper bags to prevent sifting out.

The product is almost pure carbon of an intense black and very light. A barrel of it packed under a screw weighs only 50 pounds.

It is much blacker than lampblack, which has a greyish tinge, and it has two and a half times the value of the latter in producing a given depth of color.

Besides being used in inks carbon black enters into the composition of black paints, varnishes and lacquers, gives brilliancy to stove polishes and forms the body of the best shoeblack.

The Curse of Intemperance.

Intemperance lays a blighting curse upon everything that it touches. Like a withering pestilence it smites wherever it goes. William E. Gladstone once said in the British parliament: "The drunkenness of England is producing, in this country, at the present time, the accumulated evils of war, pestilence and famine." Intemperance lays its hand upon the young man whose life is just blossoming into manhood, and blasts a career which otherwise might have been bright and useful. It lays its paralyzing effects upon the nerves which were once strong and elastic, and makes them weak and flaccid. It touches eyes which were once bright and beautiful, and stains them with ugly blotches. It penetrates the brain which would otherwise have been able to reason, plan and comprehend, and it confuses the ideas, leaving the brain in an addled condition. It grasps with a greedy hand hard-earned wages and puts them "into a bag with holes." It touches the tongue which ought to be an instrument with which to glorify the great Creator, and turns it into an unwholesome member which not only defames the God who made it but disgraces the one who uses it.

If intemperance enters the home it destroys all happiness there. The sad thing is that while one who drinks to excess suffers, he makes others suffer

with him. Is it a husband who has been indulging too freely in the intoxicating cup? Then his wife often weeps in solitude as she thinks of how she has become a partner in his shame and degradation. Is it a wife who has acquired an appetite for the red, sparkling wine? Then who can picture the husband's anguish? Is it a father? Then his children are clothed in rags, and as soon as they are old enough to realize their condition, they hang their heads in shame. Is it a mother? Then what a awful sorrow and suffering are experienced by her innocent children. Is it a son who has fallen under the power of this damning curse? Then how the bright hopes cherished by the parents are dashed to the ground! How they mourn as they look upon the wreck which this sin has made! How their eyes fill with tears as they meditate upon what is and what might have been!

It is estimated that in this fair Dominion of ours this blighting curse sends no less than five thousand persons annually down to a drunkard's grave and a hopeless eternity. The probability is that the estimate is under, rather than above, the mark, for what physician likes to certify that an individual died when in an intoxicated condition? If he can, he will throw the mantle of charity over the sad affair, and spare, as far as possible, the feelings of the sorrowing friends and relatives. Many a death which was said to be due to accident might be more truly said to be the result of overindulgence in strong drink.

If intemperance enters politics, it debases and degrades the political arena, so much so indeed, that a great many people, rightly or wrongly, become disgusted and refuse to take any part in political affairs.

It is especially sad when this blighting curse falls upon childhood. And yet, alas! it often does. In the city of Liverpool in the year 1893, 113 children under ten years of age were taken up "dead drunk." In the same year 228 under twelve years of age, 455 under fourteen years of age, and 615 under sixteen years of age were arrested in a hopeless state of intoxication. Is it any wonder that Mr. Bruce, once Home Secretary of Great Britain, should have said: "Intemperance is not only a great evil, but the greatest of all evils with which social reformers have to contend."

Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., Deseronto, in "Canada Presbyterian."

Population for the West.

In the New England Magazine for October appears an article by Mr. S. A. Thompson, an American writer, on "American Emigration to the Canadian North-West." The writer confesses that he suspected that the stories about Americans emigrating to the North-West were either invented or exaggerated, and so he determined to investigate for himself. To his great surprise and regret, he learned upon undoubted authority that American citizens were turning their backs upon their own country and leaving for the Canadian North-West. He determined to secure accurate information as to the causes of the movement by following the emigrants to their new homes, and after a journey through Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and a portion of British Columbia—sometimes traveling hundreds of miles by wagon—he confesses that the reports were fully confirmed by his general knowledge thus obtained.

Mr. Thompson proceeds to enumerate the causes which have led to this wholesale emigration of his countrymen. The first cause assigned is the disasters and discouragement which settlers have encountered in many States owing to the severe drought. Many of the Western States, which, when there is ample rainfall, are then a paradise, become actual deserts when the drought is on. Latterly, it has come to pass that the dry years are the rule, instead of being, as 20 or 30 years ago, the exception. The second cause, which may probably be assigned as the chief reason, is that the arable vacant lands of the United States, outside the arid stretches, are almost all pre-empted, and as a consequence the overflow into the Dominion has commenced. It has long been the opinion of shrewd observers that the vast Canadian country would never begin to settle in proper proportion until the lands to the south filled up, and the natural overflow began. It would now appear that the overflow has begun.

In some American papers the idea creeps up continually that on the Canadian side of the boundary there is but a narrow fringe of land capable of producing wheat, and even so well informed a man as the late Mr. Blaine "had accepted this ridiculous statement as the truth." Mr. Thompson gives an elaborate correction of this statement which will surprise those Americans who have "a hazy idea that the capital of Manitoba lies somewhere in the Arctic regions." He points out that Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan embrace an area of 359,000 square miles—an area equal to Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Kentucky, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, and part of Virginia and Pennsylvania, and in no wise inferior to that cluster of states in agricultural resources. The late fair at Edmonton was a revelation to him. Save for the

absence of grapes, apples and corn, the exhibits might have been a display of one of the best countries of Ohio. Indeed he never saw anything in Ohio to equal it for size or quality. Three cabages—not coarse, overgrown things, but fine-grained, sound and solid—weighed 126 pounds. The potatoes, the wheat, the barley, the oats, evoked equally enthusiastic praise from Mr. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson in discussing the climate of the North-West, explains why it is so different from the popular fancy of outsiders. He points out that stock fattens and develops better on the grasses of the north than on the food procured farther south. After a glowing description of the great natural resources of the North-West, and exulting upon the wonderful future that is certainly before the country, Mr. Thompson reaches the conclusion that "for Canada the hour of destiny has struck." Undoubtedly with the inflow of population and capital, which Western Canada, including this province, appears to be receiving in considerable measure at last, the destiny of the country is assured; for population and capital mean the development of the natural resources of the country, which are varied and rich beyond comparison.—Ex.

Duadara Murmurs.


(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DENBURY, Nov. 25th, 1895.—Once more the gay and festive season has commenced in our midst and was opened by a very largely attended ball at the Court House, on Wednesday evening last. Among the numerous guests present was Mr. Johnston, who arrived from Regina on Tuesday's train. He is full of fun and mirth and equals Mr. John Denny, the welcome guest at so many parties last winter. The guests, who all arrived about 8:30, soon showed their appreciation of good music by filling the floor for a square dance and when once the dancing was started, the floor was hardly ever empty until our guests had reminded us that we were human by spreading before us a most substantial and delicious supper. After supper Mr. Ben. Clark rendered in a most creditable manner a few of his numerous collections of comic songs. Then came Mr. John Dawson, who, with his exhibition of athletic achievements, kept the house for the most part of an hour in a continual roar of laughter. Special mention must here be made of Mr. Jas. Wilson, who sang in his fine clear tenor, a song entitled, "I'll Hang my Harp on a Willow Tree." Dancing was again resumed and it held sway till nearly three in the morning, when the ladies, wishing to relieve the musicians of their continual strain, entertained the house for a time by a few grand old Irish songs, after which the game of Jacob and Rachel was indulged in, finally ending with the good old game of Blind Man's Bluff. A most pleasant night was brought to a close as the first stroke of daylight stole through the windows, by Mr. Peter Macpherson singing the well-known song, "After the Ball." As the guests were departing we heard many regretting that the night was not long enough and that morning had appeared all so quickly, owing to the genial and affable manner of the host as an entertainer.

Mr. Wheeler has been a guest at the Court House the past week.

Mr. Leslie, of Saskatoon, is spending a few days hunting in the neighborhood. We wish him every success.

John's got the Rheumatism and Muscular Pains again etc. Why not try the D.M. Millan's Plaster, my wife got me one, it cured like magic.



For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back so severely that I could not even sit straight. My wife advised a D. M. Millan's Plaster. I tried it and was soon going about all right. S. C. HUNTER, Sweet's Confectionery, Price 25c.

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Per barrel, \$4.50; per 30 lbs., \$1.00; per 14 lbs., 50 cts.; per 6 lbs., 25 cts.

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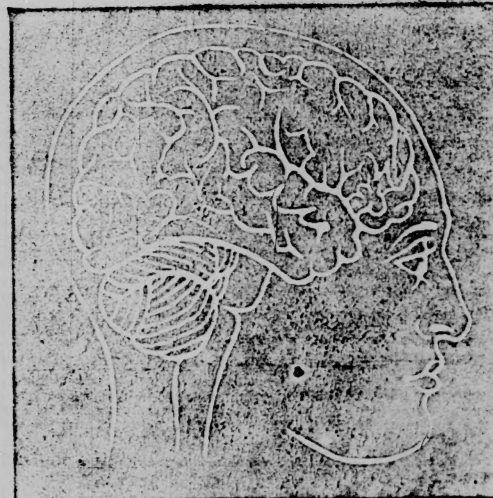
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with a colicky baby or a colicky stomach isn't pleasant. Either can be avoided by keeping a bottle of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER on the medicine shelf. It is invaluable in sudden attacks of Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhea. Just as valuable for all external pains. Dose—One teaspoonful in a half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

Mysteries of the HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthy condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs

and not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble. The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nerve Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy.

This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

South American Nerve is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

THE SHOWMAN'S GHOST.

Away tripped Virginia, and Mrs. Varley, leisurely descending, followed her husband to the platform of the show, where she enquired herself at the seat of custom, whilst Solomon assumed the active direction of the band. The band, comprising thirty-five instruments, groaned, wheezed, banged, and blared in a gig-bob, obedient to a rotary handle. The crowd flowed in, and the sound of copper and silver tinkled pleasantly through the tuncas played by the mechanical orchestra, whose strains had long ceased to charm the musical ear of its proprietor. Solomon, indeed, was wont to relate a story to the discredit of the orchestra.

"One day," said Sol, "I take a pitch right opposite a chemist's drug shop, and in due time I toons up. Well, he stands it regular an' plucky for about half a hour or so, an' then he walks over. 'Mister,' he says—quite the polite gentleman—'I ain't a complainin' party as a rule,' he says, 'but your organ is too much for me.' 'Well, governor,' I ups an' says, 'you ought to have more human natur' than complain.' I says, 'I know it's hard on you,' I says, 'to have to listen to it, but you'll think me a sim-timer.' I says, 'pity a pity of pity on account of my havin' to play it regular, won't you?' It closed him up, if you'll believe me, Solomon would add, 'as sudden as a snap-finger.'

On the present occasion Mr. Varley ground away mechanically, and was more bent upon observing the faces of the crowd than even on the pleasant tinkle which made its way through the wheeze and blare of his own music. There were straw hats in plenty before him, but the particular straw hat of whose owner Jim had warned him was not there, and the showman was not sorry for its absence. The common interest in zoology was not strong enough to induce young men of gentlemanly exterior to follow the unrivalled collection from village to village, and Solomon had needed no warning as to the object which caused the wearer of the straw hat to follow the show with a persistence so unusual.

Perhaps Solomon was mentally short-sighted. Perhaps, notwithstanding two-and-twenty years of matrimonial experience, he was little versed in the ways of women. Possibly his own open-hearted nature and sterling honesty and straightforwardness helped him to find himself. Virginia had gone into the village to buy floss silk—the most innocent of errands. And the young gentleman in the straw hat was not anywhere in the immediate neighbourhood of the show. Quite a satisfactory matter. It never occurred to him that the young gentleman might meet Virginia. He would have been ready to knock down anybody who had told him that Virginia had gone to meet the young gentleman.

The showman's daughter went along the shady side of the street swinging a dainty little basket in her hand. She bought the floss silk to satisfy conscience and answer possible inquiries, and then trotted on under the shade of pleasant boughs into a leafy lane. She hunted and trembled as she went, and was many a time half inclined to turn back again, but by-and-by a young man wearing a straw hat heaved in sight, and throwing away a half-smoked cigar, turned his lounging walk into a quick one, and approached her smiling, hat in hand.

"So you are here after all," he said gently.

"I shouldn't have come," flattered Virginia, "if I had dreamt that you would be here."

"Don't," said the wearer of the straw hat pleadingly, "don't be so cruel as to say so."

"Don't think I came to meet you," said the little coquette. "As if I should think of such a thing!"

"I hope you will think of it sometimes," said her companion softly. "If you know how lonely it is to wait! If you knew how hard it is to go away without having seen you!"

"I can't always be strolling about country lanes," Virginia purred; "I come as often as I can."

"You do try to come, then?" he asked.

"How you do try to trap one," Mr. Verschoyle said Virginia.

"Say 'George,'" said Mr. Verschoyle, ignoring the charge.

"No, I shan't!"

"Say 'George,'" said Mr. Verschoyle again, stealing an arm about her waist.

"Well," said half-tremulously defiant other woman, and half-tender, "George," she only whispered it, and kissed him like a peony.

She stooped down and kissed him. She made a movement of resistance, and another, as if she would free herself of his encircling arm. But he knew his power by this time, and kept his place, and took his kiss and stroled on by her side under the shadow of the leafy trees. The foolish captive little heart fluttered beneath his hand so that he could count its beatings. He never thought or cared to think now sadly and sorely it would beat in days to come because of him. He was a well looking youngster, with nothing of the traditional villain about him. A fair face, a tall and lithe figure, with a good breadth across the chest and shoulders, a drooping blonde moustache, frank eyes enough, a gentle voice, a handsome hand—a little too much jewelled—but no clownishness, no need of Mephistopheles to teach him how to woo this silly Marguerite. He had trapped wiser women in his time unaided.

And little Virginia was in love with him. Her head was full of foolish visions of the things to wear, and a noble house to live in, and imposing servants to wait on her, and carriage with fincheries, with footmen holding on behind. To be honest with her, these visions made no part of her love, but were only part of what she would do when she was married. The crowd in the lane beneath the shadow of the pleasant boughs, and he lied to her and she believed him.

CHAPTER II.

It rained on an August night in an English seaport town as English summer skies know how to rain. The tempest had gathered suddenly after weeks of sultry weather, and the clouds burst in a deluge. The great drops fell with a sound of continuous thunder on the canvas roof of Solomon Varley's show, but the proprietor of that establishment was filled with satisfaction. The sudden storm although it had dispersed the crowd in front, had hastened one half of the people inside, and Solomon had such a house as he had rarely seen. It was feeding time, and double prices being charged at that hour, Mrs. Varley at seat of custom had respect a four-fold silver harvest. The tent was well illuminated, but every now and then the lightning glared through the canvas,

and some of the kinkier sort of beasts answered the following thunder-thunderous-ly. There was a certain sort of majesty in being proprietor of a wild-beast show under such circumstances, and Solomon was in his glory.

Suddenly his wife came in with a shawl over her head and forced her way through the crowd. Solomon, seeing that she made towards him, went easily to meet her. She was pale and breathing hard, and clutching him by the arm with both hands she gasped out two words—

"Jennie's gone!"

"On a night like this!" said Solomon. "She'll catch her death."

"She's gone, Sol, she's gone!" cried the mother, almost screaming.

"What d'ye mean?" asked Solomon. People began to stare at them. "Come out of this," he said, and seizing her by the arm, he forced his way through the crowd to the outer platform. The rain came down in straight-lined glittering lines, blurring the lights in the shop opposite. One blinding flash of lightning fell as Solomon and his wife came upon the platform, and a tremendous roar of thunder followed.

"Now, what's the matter?" he asked, when the awful sound had rolled itself away.

The woman wrung her hands and moaned.

"She's gone, Sol, she's gone!" was all the answer she could make.

"What's happened?" cried the showman, refusing to recognise a meaning.

"Oh, Sol, dear Sol!" she cried, clinging to him and breaking into tears.

"Come along!" he hurried her through the pelting rain to the house on wheels. "Now, what's the matter?"

"Sol," cried his wife, waving her hands up and down like a mad woman, "she's run away."

Solomon's face was white beneath its bronze already, but at that cruel stab he turned ghastly, and his hands dropped to his sides like lead.

Here's a note, cried the distracted mother, now fumbling in her dress, and now waving her hands wildly. Here's a note she left behind. Oh, Sol! my poor Sol, as loved her dear! Oh, Sol! bear up like a dear good soul! Don't break your heart, don't break your heart! And saying this she put her arms about him, and swooned and lost all knowledge of her agony for a little while. Solomon laid her gently down and stood above her like a statue.

A step came up the ladder, but he did not hear it. A hand was laid upon his shoulder, and he turned. There stood Jim, wild-eyed, dripping wet, and as pale as death.

"She knows!" said the man, half recoiling at sight of the prostrate figure.

"Yes," said Solomon, "she knows."

"I see her go," panted Jim, for he was out of breath with running. I followed, thinking myself was the matter to take her out on such a night as this! A flash of lightning heralded a peal of thunder overhead, and the showman could only see his moving lips, but heard nothing more until the noise had rolled away again. They got slowly away, and taking Jim's hand poured water into it from a brown pitcher, and then sat down beside his wife and moistened her lips and temples.

"Ain't you a goin' to do nothing?" cried Jim. "Ain't you a goin' to follow her to the world's end? Ain't you a goin' to catch that fellow if you travel till you're grey afore you do it, and twist his wicked neck for him? That's what I'm a goin' to do, master."

Solomon did not answer, but looked slowly round with a drawn and ashen countenance like that of a man in mortal pain.

"Be a man, master," said Jim, laying a rough hand gently on his shoulder, and clenching utterly in voice and manner. "Be a man, ain't take it lightin'." For the Lord's sake, master, don't lay down and let it kill you."

"Jim," said Solomon, speaking hoarsely, "don't think I take it easy, an' ain't a father, because I don't say nothin'."

"God forbid!" said Jim.

"But my place," said the showman, as if unconscious of the interruption, "is no where else but here. Leastways, no now." He waved his hand, as though to dismiss the other from the place, and went back to his task.

"There was a mornin' paper here to-day," said Jim, "where it said: 'After a moment's search he found his hand upon it, and running a clumsy finger down column after column, came at last upon the shipping list, and then upon 'This Day's Departures.'"

"One at nine for Rotterdam, one at half-past nine for Bournemouth (meaning Boulogne), one at ten for Quebec, an' no more!" from the pier. There's time to catch 'em yet."

He was gone, through the storm, before Solomon could find a word. The streets were cleared of people by the rain. Lightning and thunder were almost continuous, and the storm raged with a tropic fierceness. The man tore through it breathless, and never stopped until the dock was reached. He was so spent on getting there, and his own mad hurry had so foiled his purpose, that he could not speak for a minute or two. When he spoke for the boat to Rotterdam, it was pointed out to him. There. Cleared the dock this minute. The blinding lightning showed the boat for a fragment of a second, and the darkest street he up again bodily, and vomited into the boat a right again, and once more shouted her. "The boat for Boulogne, then?" "Here, lying close at hand," said the oil-drenched policeman, and, as Jim turned to get aboard, the official said a hand upon the rain-soaked back which covered his shoulders and detained him.

"You're in a hurry to leave your native land, young man," said the policeman.

"I'm in a hurry to stop somebody else from leavin' it," panted Jim. "Don't stop me, for the Lord's sake. It's like life an' death."

"Robbery!" asked the policeman, still keeping that detaining hand on Jim's shoulder.

"Yes, an' worse," said Jim.

"It ain't murder, is it?"

"I ain't so sure of that," said Jim. "Even in all the agitation of his spirit he was loyal to the reputation of Sol Varley and his household, and would not, if he could help it, betray Virginia by a word. 'There's a cove a goin' off by one of these boats—'I don't want no givin' in charge—not at present, leastways.' He may have gone a'ready. Don't stop me no longer, master. It's like life an' death."

The policeman released him and he climbed on board the boat. The lightning was still raining swift sheets on sheets of flame, but the thunder was crashing and rumbling to the northwards, and no longer spoke at the flash, but growled sullenly seconds later, and the rain had ceased as suddenly as it came. Jim, sitting in the boat, and looking at the dock, and the shipping, and the rehobuses, and the water, and the very heavens all seemed to make a sudden leap at him in the vivid lightning, and to rush back with light dead. The twinkling yellow lamps were nothing in the pause. With the next flash an oil-drenched figure sprang into being and went again, and came along the deck as if each flash that followed drove it forward with a fiery wind. Then there was darkness for a second or two, and the twinkling lamps recovered light a little, and Jim saw the oil-drenched figure near.

"What is it, mate?"

"Do you carry passengers?" demanded Jim, advancing hard, and speaking like a man for once with haste.

"Yes," said the other.

"Is there a young man among 'em, a gentleman, with blue eyes an' light moustaches, with a lady, a young lady, very pretty, in a dark frock?"

"His name's so passionate, he could scarcely speak."

"I don't know," said the seaman. What about 'em if there is?"

"I've come to stop 'em," said Jim. "They must be stopped; it's life an' death."

"Have you got any authority to stop 'em?" asked the seaman. "But there is a pair of 'em, I'm captain of this boat, an' I'll see it acted on."

"See if they're here, master," said Jim, beechingly. "It's life an' death to more than one."

A young woman bolted?" asked the Captain.

"Yes," said Jim, with wild reluctance, as though the answer were plucked out of him. "For the Lord's sake, master, see if they're here. It's life an' death."

"I can't say whether they're aboard or not," said the Captain. "But there is a pair as seems to answer your description. Passage booked yesterday. They're all the passengers I have to-night—and likely to be, by the look of 'em. Come this way."

His bows of the boat having been warped already from the wall, Jim had climbed aboard at the after-end, and the deck he stood on formed the roof of the saloon. He followed the Captain to the main deck, and peered into the saloon from the side of the boat.

"Is that the pair?" asked the Captain, with a tight grip on Jim's shoulder.

"That's the pair," said Jim in a hoarse whisper, drawing back on deck again.

Verschoyle was leaning over little Virginia, who was crying behind her veil.

"Has you any authority to stop 'em?" asked the Captain.

"No," said Jim. "But, master, look here." He waved his hands abroad pleadingly, and his voice was thick with hurry and despair. "I've been a servant of her father's ever since I was a kid. I've left her mother wounded dead off an' her father a settin' by her that broken-hearted 'it melt a stone'."

"I've thought they're married!" asked the Captain, speaking into his brown hand lest he should be overheard.

Jim shook his head with a negative so decided that the Captain was convinced at once, and said, "Eh, dear," in a tone of pity. At that time Jim took heart.

"Master," he said, "maybe you've got a daughter of your own. Have a heart, master—do, for the Lord's sake, have a heart."

"Wait here a bit," returned the Captain. "Here, stand there."

All the time they talked together the lightning rolled on its sheets of flame with less and less rapidity and brilliance, and the thunder rumbled farther and farther away. And Jim, who had perhaps as much right to associate his own emotions with the elemental disturbance as the feeble gentleman who make verses on that topic personal to themselves, felt in a vague way that with the passing of the storm and the coming of the stars, peace and contentment in silence with a beating heart.

Verschoyle and the Captain came from the saloon together.

"What have you to say to me?" asked Verschoyle in a constrained and haughty tone.

"Captain cleared his husky throat and squared his oil-drenched shoulder.

"I'm a family man, sir," he said, "and a plain dealer in man, and I'll come to the point at once. Is that young lady your wife, sir?"

"You should know better than to get drunk," said Verschoyle, angrily and sternly, "when you have a journey before you and a ship in charge."

"That's no answer to my question," said the Captain. "Are you married to that young lady?"

"I don't know the name of heaven is that to you?" demanded Verschoyle, with a curse thrown in.

"Well, here's a man who says you're not, and if you are—you know—you can say so, and there's an end of it."

"Is that the man," asked the Captain.

"Come here," said the Captain aloud; and Jim stepped forward. He was still labouring for breath, and having striven to breathe softly to listen, he was breathing all the harder now. Verschoyle knew him. "This is the man," said the Captain. "He says you're not. Now, I say, are you?"

"Answer a plain question straight if you please, sir."

"Suppose I decline to answer?"

"Then," said the Captain bluntly, "I refuse to carry you."

"You are legally compelled to carry me."

"Am I?" said the Captain, with a short laugh. "Then I'll take the legal responsibility, and you can take your legal remedy. That's all. Get your traps together. For I am damned," said the Captain, "if I'm to carry a drunkard in my boat, wherever else you travel."

"Very good," said Verschoyle with savage hauteur. "You will repeat this."

"Not me," said the master-mariner cheerfully. "I hope you will. There follows a sentence of descriptive phrases which shall rest unrecorded. The Captain had as rich and racy a vocabulary as any man who ever trod the boards of a Channel steamer, and, glowing with a comfortable glow of righteous and triumphant wrath, he flung its treasures at the retreat of Verschoyle by the mouthful. All on a sudden he checked the current of his anger, and entered the saloon. Verschoyle, pale and disturbed, was speaking to Virginia. The Captain put him on one side and sat down by the girl, who was crying bitterly. "I'm a family man, sir," said the Captain turned upon him in grave reproach.

"What do you mean by using language like that afore a lady? I'll give you three

LOBSTERS AND COD GALORE

NEWFOUNDLAND HAS A VERY PROMISING INDUSTRY.

A Description of the Hatching at Trinity Bay—Supported by the Government and Yielding Enormous Catches—The Methods of Fishing—Salmon Fishing Bids Fair to Take an Important Place

All the news that came from Newfoundland, and not long ago was of a discouraging sort, dealing as it did with financial reverse of the Government banks and private individuals and the prostration of the province's trade. Now there is to be chronicled another item of a very different nature, the unbounded success of the cod and lobster hatching in Trinity Bay, and with it a catch that promises to be a remarkably good one.

Four years ago this hatching was started at the instance of a merchant of St. John's, and carried on for a while at his own expense. Then the Government took it up and made it a province affair, placing it on a most liberal basis and sparing no expense in stocking the sea with fish.

Trinity Bay was chosen as the location of the hatchery on account of its sheltered position and its many little inlets and shallow bays. As the fry are sent out to shift for themselves a few weeks after they are hatched, shallow waters and sheltered shores are by far the best places for them to thrive in (so the hatchery managers argued), for there they run little risk of being devoured by larger fish, or of being swept out into very deep water, and there also they have much less difficulty in obtaining their daily supply of food.

ON BILD ISLAND

The hatchery was placed and was put under the management of a Norwegian named Nelson. The Government provided a yearly appropriation of some \$16,000, and this proved ample for every purpose. So well did the management of the hatchery work out that when the scientists and men of affairs interested in fisheries met at the World's Fair in a sort of small convention, the hatchery at Newfoundland, it was agreed by all, had proved itself one of the best in the world. In lobsters actually hatched and sent out the records showed that the most remarkable achievements in artificial hatching anywhere in the world's history had been performed; while in cod hardly less had been accomplished.

In the four years since the establishment of the hatchery 2,500,000 young lobsters have been hatched out and 65,000,000 young cod. The main result accomplished has been to more than entirely nullify the reckless slaughter of cod with spaw during recent years, and the destruction was not wanton, but the fishermen were driven to it through competition.

Last year just about this time, several months before the disclosures of the financial weakness, the Newfoundland Government was particularly anxious to have a debate over the hatchery question, the point disputed being the annual appropriation. It had resolved itself into a strictly political matter, the parties of the island being divided upon the question strictly on party lines.

THE APPROPRIATION

was in doubt, when reports began to come in from Trinity Bay. It should be premised that cod must be three years old to be worth the catching, and it was then just three years from the time of the establishment of the hatchery.

The Trinity Bay reports were most favorable. In their detail they astounded every member of the then sitting house, for they showed that the catch, in proportion to that of former years in this bay, was of unprecedented size. The hatchery had proved itself an unqualified success. Fish lines were at once broken, and in a burst of enthusiasm the appropriation bill for the further continuance of the hatchery was carried.

This year there seems no doubt that the catch will be fully up to last year's. The lobster catch is particularly good, too, though the hatchery people have experienced much difficulty in increasing the supply of them in the waters of Newfoundland as fast as the number they have hatched would seem to warrant. For the young lobsters are not only subject to all the dangers of the deep, but for a few weeks after they are hatched fight villadous and kill each other by the hundreds and devour one another cannibalistically at a great rate.

The fishermen are a very prosperous set of men. The fishing season for cod begins in June and ends in October. All sorts of methods are practised in catching the fish. Traps, nets and seines are used and there are also more or less hand-line fishing. It is also more or less common for the fishermen to change their ways of securing their game. Several years ago traps—set and baited very much as are lobster traps, and similar in construction—were used. Now traps in most districts are considered a relic out of date.

NETS AND SEINES

are more in favor. Many of the nets are "tree" nets. A comparatively light fishing nowdays by hand-line, except in the small boats manned by three or four men that go out only a little distance from shore.

Enormous are the catches made in a single day and by a single boat. Some of the larger craft have no trouble at all in securing 200 quintals of fish for a single day's work. That is 20,000 pounds or 5,000 to 6,000 cwt. One man often finds it possible to pull in 400 to 500 cod a day.

Few fish are as large as the cod. A single female is said to contain 9,000,000 eggs. Comparatively few of these are ever hatched, of course, and the fry that actually do appear are still further reduced in numbers by all sorts of contingencies. Very few of them in proportion actually live to three years of age. Like the young lobsters, the fry frequently catch each other, and besides they are, even in shallow waters, constantly at the mercy of larger fish. Trinity Bay should be within a few years the finest cod-fishing point on the northern coast.

NEGLECT

Mr. and Mrs. Jones conversed at the table earnestly, but the forgetful Verre Aicle, their four-year-old. At last in a break of the dialogue, she said, "Mamma, please pass me the salt."

"The salt, child? What for?"

"Oh, I might need it in case papa should give me any meat."

Eleven thousand children have been turned away from the public schools in Chicago owing to lack of adequate accommodations.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Her Answer.

I studied my tables over and over and backward and forward, too. But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do. Till sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head. "If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while you'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite, Mary Ann. Though I thought it was a dreadful shame to give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name. And I called her dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times till I knew the answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud, said, "Six times nine are fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud. But I wished I hadn't when teacher said, "Don't you call her 'Fifty-four' for I thought of my doll—and-sakes alive! I answered," Mary Ann!

A Nation of Still-Walkers.

A boy's idea of using stilts is to find a method of walking that is difficult and requires skill. That a community of people should be compelled to use stilts, in order to do their work and get about the country, is almost unknown. It is not singular that these people become so expert that they can knit while walking on stilts.

The still-walkers live in the south of France, on the shores of the Bay of Biscay and near the borders of Spain—so near that they have acquired many habits of the Spanish people. The country of the still-walkers is Landes. Very many years ago the people were driven to still-walking. The wind from the Bay of Biscay blew the fine, white sand for inland, making what we call dunes, which are waves of sand that remind you of the motion of high waves. They look like waves suddenly turned to sand. It was impossible to walk over this sand, and all the grass and other vegetation suffered from the sand drifting in as before. Still, walking is very difficult and almost impossible for women, except by the use of stilts. When the people walk on the ground, they walk in their bare feet. The leg is covered with a footless stocking. The footrest of the stilt is covered with sheepskin, with the wool uppermost, making a soft rest for the foot. The pine forests not only saved the land from utter desolation, but it gave the people employment. The collection of resin in the pine forests is a laborious task. The wool of the sheep is of such a poor quality that it brings a very poor price in the market.

The people are a happy people and have an interest in sports. They have stillraces, and some suffer from international reputations. One, recently, was a long-distance race from Paris to Bordeaux, which aroused interest among scientists. The distance was three hundred miles, and it was covered in seventy-six hours and fifty-five minutes. These races are won accompanied by a great number of spectators. The stilt-walkers are sixty-five inches in length, but the ordinary walking-stilt is forty-five inches. The stilt weighs about five or six pounds; the pole, which is always carried and used for balancing weighs about five pounds.

A Big Playfellow.

A man who has traveled in India a great deal says that an elephant is a better playfellow for a boy than a dog. The native boys make the elephants take them in swimming. They climb on the elephant's back and ride in triumph to the best swimming hole. The elephant walks into deep water and keeps right on walking until he is up to his neck in water. The boy except his trunk and a good level island of back. The boy stands on the island and yells like—well, just about a good, healthy American boy, and he dives off the island, and the elephant grabs him with his trunk and pulls him up to the "land," and answers his yell with a cry that's half snort and half whoop, and altogether he gives that boy just as good a time "in swimming" as if he had lived in America and never dreamed of using an elephant's trunk for a spring board. Queer country India, isn't it?

Looked Like Reason.

A robin's nest and a kingbird's nest were situated in adjoining trees, each containing young birds. When the kingbirds saw the robin bringing a worm to feed its young they would attack it and make it give up the food intended for the young robins. After being robbed a few times the robin appeared with a worm accompanied by one of the other robins, and when the kingbird made his appearance the two extra robins pitched in and gave him a sound thrashing, while the one with the worm fed its young and seemed to be laughing all the while. The game was played on in the kingbird's nest, and now the robin feeds its young without help.

Tallest Men in the British Army.

The Scots Guards have succeeded in obtaining a recruit who measures 6 feet 5 1/2 inches in height and is only 21 years of age. It is supposed that the British Army contains only one man who is taller—a gunner in one of the mountain batteries of the Royal Artillery who is six feet 6 1/2 inches. When the guard-mountain is straitened out by drill and military exercise he may rival the artilleryman.

Identical with the Bible.

A Babylonian tablet in the British Museum which has just been deciphered has an account of the death of King Sennacherib, almost identical with that in the Bible (II Kings, xix. 37).

Postponed.

Rollins—"Why don't you buy a wheel and stop borrowing."

Langem—"I can't ride well enough yet."

"Is that performer familiar with your music?" she asked at the concert. "He must be," replied the composer, who was writing; "he takes such liberties with it."

Cheerup (to Tom Hardup, who has a lot of bad debts and no money, but who is the only heir of a very old, very healthy and very wealthy aunt)—"Now don't get discouraged, Tommy; there is your Aunt Maria." Tom Hardup—"Yes, there she is; that's the trouble!"

FARMERS!

Do you want to avoid a repetition of former winters in the care of your horses and cattle? Heavy straw and grain feeding means impairment of the digestive organs and colic is the result. Keep their stomachs in TONE by using

BOLE'S CONDITION POWDERS,

a new compound just placed on the market after TEN years careful study and experiment. We believe them to be an ideal Condition Powder at a reduced cost. You have been paying 25 cents for a half-pound package; BOLE'S CONDITION POWDERS are in pound packages and sell at 35 cts.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

About eight or ten farmer excursionists returned to the east this week.

Miss Marion Stevenson returned to Wolsley on last Sunday evening's east bound train.

The Moose Jaw Town Council and officers were photographed in a group, by Steele & Co., yesterday.

Mr. Frank Statham, C.P.R. operator at Indian Head, is in charge of Mr. Cosgrave's run on the Soo line.

Mr. Theo. G. Finn, of the Collegiate Department of the Portage la Prairie schools, is spending a few days in town.

The C.P.R. Library reading room in the Aberdeen House is well patronized every evening by those who enjoy an hour's reading.

Mr. Carruthers arrived from Regina on Wednesday morning, and has commenced the plastering of the addition to the Moose Jaw public school.

The melancholy day will come. When man bewails his lot; The leaves we know too well, will fall; The price of coal will not.

A number of the ladies of the city of Winnipeg are about to engage in the sport of curling. The Fort Rouge rink has been placed at their disposal from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Young lady (in music store): "Have you 'A heart that beats with love'?" Clerk (blushing): "No, miss; I would consider it highly imprudent at a salary of twenty one shillings a week."

Hon. T. Mayne Daly arrived in Winnipeg on Thursday last week, and gave his impression of the recent immigration convention at St. Paul. He is hopeful of good results, and thinks Winnipeg should hold a similar convention next year.

A member of a prominent law firm in Edmonton was burned in effigy a few days since. The cause of the indignation of the citizens was the issuing of a writ for the seizure of the effects of the late William Ross before his remains were buried. The lawyer in question says the writ was issued without his knowledge.

Next Sunday (Dec 1st) is the first Sunday in Advent. At St. John the Baptist's church, Moose Jaw, there will be special sermons on subjects connected with the second coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, with a short address after Evensong on Sunday evenings. During Advent there will also be a special Bible class for men, in the church, on Sundays at 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. F. Steele, of Steele & Co., photographers, Winnipeg, who recently located his studio near the Aberdeen House, still continues to be kept busy, and owing to the amount of work yet to be done, will remain at least another week longer. Some very fine groups have been taken by this artist, among which are the following: Officers of the Royal Templars, teaching staff of the public school, also groups of the C.P.R. firemen and trainmen.

When you are dieting to reduce flesh you must eat stale bread, and give up potatoes, rice, beans, corn, peas, beans, milk, cream, all sweets, cocoa, indeed anything which even suggests sugar or starch. Dry toast without butter, tea without either milk or sugar, rare meat without fat, and, as far as possible, no vegetables at all should form your diet. Take all the exercise you can in the way of walking; go twice a week to a Russian bath (where possible) and invariably go to bed hungry. Anybody brave enough to live up to these laws will certainly lose flesh.—December "Ladies' Home Journal."

Mr. Croshie is slowly recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. R. H. W. Holt, proprietor of the Ottawa hotel, paid Regina a short visit last week.

Mr. J. Gilmour opened up a new harness shop in town this week. See advt. in another column.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bradshaw, of Parkburg, are in town this week, visiting their numerous Moose Jaw friends.

Ranchmen report coyotes very plentiful in the Calgary district and that considerable damage to stock is being done.

Mr. G. C. Burnett, of the C. P. R. staff, who has undergone a two months' siege of typhoid fever, is able to be around again.

John H. Murphy, notary public of Whitewood, N. W. T., has been appointed deputy sheriff for the judicial district of Yorkton.

Our enterprising postmaster, Chas. A. Gass, has placed a hot water heating apparatus in the post office here, and has also built a substantial porch and platform to the main entrance.

His Honor Lieut. Governor Mackintosh left Regina on Monday of last week for a visit to Macleod, for the purpose of securing data for a book of North-West history which he is writing.

Eugene V. Debs, the labor leader, was released from jail on Thursday of last week, and was greeted by thousands of his admirers, many of whom, it is said, went to the extent of hugging and kissing him.

A most eloquent argument in favor of mixed farming is the testimony of a Neepawa farmer. He estimated that during the past season, his dairy of fifteen or twenty cows returned him clear profit, averaging \$50 a head.

Mrs. E. F. Burpee leaves to night for Fort Fairfield, Maine, where she will reside during the winter. In the spring she will remove to Los Angeles in the state of California, where her late husband had an orange plantation.

The amount allowed by the Presbyterian Assembly to ministers on missions in the Synod of the N.W.T. is \$800 for married men where there is no manse; \$750 for married men where there is a manse, and \$700 for unmarried men.

Indian Commissioner Forget, of Regina, passed through town on Thursday of last week on his way west to meet the Governor-General's party at Calgary and accompany the party on their visit to several of the Alberta Indian Reserves.

A meeting of the Moose Jaw branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in the Presbyterian church yesterday evening at 8 o'clock. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Chas. Stevenson, of Medicine Hat, and resident ministers. A collection was taken up in aid of the society.

Messrs. F. W. Wintle and E. S. Thirwall left on Tuesday last for a visit to England. They will be joined in New York by Messrs. Cosgrave and Watkins, of the C.P.R. staff, who left via the Soo line on Wednesday evening. All four expect to return to Moose Jaw in about four months time.

Never in the history of some of the leading millers has there been experienced such a pressing demand for high grade Manitoba flour as during the past two weeks, and all orders are accompanied with instructions for immediate shipment. Leading millers report that their high grade flour is heavily oversold, considerable quantities having recently been booked at \$3.90. *Montreal Trade Bulletin*.

The Earl of Derby, who made a very successful governor general under the title of Lord Stanley, has just accepted the majority of Liverpool. We have had in Montreal many of very high standing in the Dominion (Sir John Abbott, for instance), but the tenderness of more recent times has been to look down upon municipal office. English noblemen are setting the leaders of society in Canada a capital example in this respect, and it would be well for Canadian cities if it were followed. —*Montreal Gazette*.

MARRIED.
TUXFORD—THOMSON—On Thursday, Nov. 28th, 1895, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Wm. Watson, George Stewart Tuxford to Jennina Thomson, both of Buffalo Lake.

**Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.**
DR.

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Mr. Steele, the photographer, expects to go down to Winnipeg to-morrow evening and return Tuesday morning.

In the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening the Rev. T. G. MacLeod preached a Thanksgiving sermon to a large and appreciative congregation.

A meeting to elect officers for the Literary and Debating Society will be held in Russell Hall, Monday evening at 20 o'clock. All interested are invited.

Mr. Robt. Martin, C.P.R. brakeman, was called east to Burton, Ont., on account of the illness of his brother-in-law, Mr. James Barker, who, it is said, is nearing death's door.

School Inspector J. Hoagill, of Moosemen, has been in town the past few days inspecting the Moose Jaw public schools. It is expected that he will get through to-day.

The winter excursions over the Canadian Pacific Railway will commence on the 1st of December. Tickets good for three months and for stop off privileges will be sold here for \$5.00 as in former years.

A saying attributed to Rev. Sun Jones is: "The most beautiful sight in the world is to see a family gathered around the hearthstone with the head of the household reading the local paper—paid for in advance.—Ex.

The Moose Jaw hockey and skating rink is to be 140 ft long by 40 ft broad, and not 140 ft by 35 ft as stated in last week's report. In the same report the name of Vice President Jno. Rutherford was inadvertently omitted from the list of officers.

Mr. W. J. Gould, photographer of Regina, writes us that on account of greatly increased business he will have to postpone his intended visit to Moose Jaw. He also states that the more work he turns out the more rush he gets, and that he thinks he will let well enough alone for the present.

A despatch to the Winnipeg papers states that the secretary of the Montreal W.C.T.U. has been requested to write to Lady Aberdeen, drawing her attention to two liquor advertisements appearing in "Wee Willie Winkie," the children's paper, published by Her Excellency, and asking for their withdrawal.

Capt. Gooding, of the Salvation Army, who was in charge of the post here about two years ago, is in town this week visiting her old comrade, Capt. Dwyer. She leaves to night for Kamloops, B.C., where she will take up the social work of the Army, having retired from field work on account of poor health.

"God has never endowed any statesman or philosopher, nor any body of them, with wisdom enough to frame a system of government that everybody could go off and leave. To pay taxes and to submit to the laws are far short of the whole duty of the citizen." —*Ex-President Harrison, in December "Ladies' Home Journal."*

Supt. Milestone, Frank Miller and Jno. Waddell attended the first annual shoot of the Indian Head Gun Club, held on Thanksgiving day, on its grounds at that place. Needless to say they sustained the Moose Jaw Gun Club's high reputation in the various competitions in which they entered.

Justice Baine, of Winnipeg, decided a few days ago that a man who starts a prairie fire is responsible for the damage done if he allows it to escape, no matter whether he is guilty of negligence or not. Those people who are fond of experimenting in the prairie fire season will do well to take warning.

The Canadian Wheelman of the 18th inst., in its list of application for membership to the Canadian Wheelman's Association, gives unexpected dignity to our town bicycle club. It says: "Moose Jaw Bicycle Club, of Moose Jaw, N.W.T., added one Rev. A. McClellan. The boys can do nothing else but elect his reverence as their chaplain."

The Blue book of the Island Revenue Department for 1895 shows that 249,000 gallons less of spirits were consumed in Canada than the year before, whilst the revenue therefrom has declined about \$200,000. The consumption of spirits, beer and tobacco show a decrease, and the revenue therefrom per head of population has fallen nineteen cents.

Mr. T. H. Gilmour, Q.C., of the firm of Gilmour & Hastings, barristers of Winnipeg, spent a couple of days in town last week with his old fellow student, Mr. W. J. Nelson. Both gentlemen studied law together at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and also for some years practiced law in that city. Later on they both came west in search of prairie el dorados.

The Dominion Government has decided to subsidize the winter steamship service of the Beaver line between St. John, N.B., and Liverpool. The contract stipulates that preference must be given to freight from the western provinces and the rates must be as low as from any port of the United States. Each steamer must furnish space for live stock equivalent to 400 head of cattle. This makes St. John the leading Canadian winter port.

M. J. MacLEOD

Fur Goods

Fur Goods

Special Drive in Fur Goods for the next ten days.

53 men's fur coats to choose from. 200 fur caps also a good variety of fur collars and gauntlets.

Now is the Time to Buy

your furs, as our assortment is complete and we mean to clear them all out. We only ask you to see our prices and the goods will sell themselves.

M. J. MacLEOD.

FALL

—AND—

WINTER

1895,

ARRIVES, and with it the arrival of suitings, to make men comfortable and happy during the cold season about to dawn on us. You'll find those necessities of warmth in the NEW and well-selected stock of Canadian and imported suitings. A big range to choose from.

: PANTINGS :

In West of England, Black Worsted strips and fancy strips, Twill Worsted and plain, etc., etc.

Overcoating

In Meltons, Beavers, Nigger Head, and Naps, in all the latest shades and first qualities which I have placed in stock, and will give all my customers as close prices as are conducive to good workmanship, finish, style and quality.

Having also added to my stock a beautiful line of

Fur Collars and Cuffs

In Nutra, Beaver, Otter (plucked and natural), Persian Lamb, with gauntlets to match; we would invite the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity to inspect my stock before purchasing. We guarantee every garment in every respect.

A few old pieces of Mr. Melhuish's stock still left, but will be cleared out at a great reduction in order to make my whole stock new.

W. N. Mitchell.

WANTED

A good substantial baby carriage. M. R. SMERT, Parkburg, Assa.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all accounts due me must be settled on or before the 15th day of December, 1895.

15-94 BENJ. FLETCHER, V.S.

LOST!

Two coats, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left lap and T7 on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKENSON, Moose Jaw.

POUND NOTICE.

Impounded on Monday, Nov. 4th, 1895, one bay horse more, white face, high hind foot stockinged. If not claimed within thirty days will be sold according to law. WILSON & McDONALD, Poundkeepers, 20-23.

TEACHER WANTED

For Pioneer School District No. 113, holding second or first class professional certificate. School to commence Jan. 2nd, 1896. Applications stating qualifications and salary will be received until Dec. 15th, 1895. ALEX. WILSON, Sec. Treas., Box 74, Moose Jaw P.O. 22-24.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF VALUABLE
Town Property.

By virtue of a Mortgage made by Albert Edward Potter to John M. Ross and Joseph Maw, pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction by Donald R. Fyfe, Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Hotel, in the town of Moose Jaw, on Monday, the second day of December, 1895, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, viz:—

Lot number eight six, in block forty-six (46), in the town of Moose Jaw, in the North-West Territories of Canada.

The property will be offered subject to a reserve bid.

The above described property is situated on Main Street, and there is erected thereon a stone foundation.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

WILLIAM GRAYSON,
Vendors' Attorneys,
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

OSWALD B. FYFE,
Auctioneer,
Dated 13th November, 1895.

Sheriff's Sale.

In the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia.

To Wit:—

By virtue of certain Writs of Execution, issued out of the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboia, at the suit of Messrs. Harris & Company, Limited, and E. A. Baker and Company, Plaintiffs, and James McClelland, Defendant, and to me directed against the lands of James McClelland, I have seized and taken into Execution the following lands, namely:—

The south west quarter of Section 12, Township 17, Range 26 west of the second Meridian in the Provincial District of Assiniboia, in the North-West Territories, which I will offer for sale on Saturday, the 21st day of December, 1895, at the Deputy Sheriff's office, Moose Jaw, N.W.T., at the hour of two o'clock, afternoon. Terms Cash.

ALEX. BEECHIN,
Deputy Sheriff.
September 17th, 1895.

PENNSYLVANIA : COAL.

We are prepared to deliver this celebrated coal at

\$11.50 PER TON.

To any part of the town for the coming year.

This is undoubtedly the best coal on the market.

WILSON & McDONALD.

All orders must be accompanied by the cash.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD

Price \$1.00
6 Bottles \$5.00 Exp. Pd.

**ONE HONEST MAN
AND BUT ONE RELIABLE
HAIR FOOD.
NO DYE.**

We feed the Hair that which it lacks and nature restores the color.

THEORY.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD destroys the diseased germ of the scalp and a healthy action is set up. It contains the principal properties of the hair that are necessary to its life without which it will not grow. It restores the scalp the same as you do a field of corn and growth is certain. It invigorates the scalp, cleanses it and thoroughly eradicates all dandruff, which is the forerunner of baldness. It is the ONLY remedy ever discovered that will restore the life, beauty and natural color to the hair without harm. **HAIR GROWERS' EXQUISITE TULZEE.**

SKINS FOR FREE TAMPONS
STATE AND LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD CO.
Box 205, WINDSOR, ONT.

**CURES BALDNESS,
STOPS FALLING HAIR,
CURES DANDRUFF,
RESTORES FACED AND
GRAY HAIR TO NATURAL
COLOR AND VITALITY.
PERFECTLY HARMLESS.
WARRANTED.**

CLEAR AS WATER,
NO SEDIMENT, NO LEAD,
SULPHUR OR CHEMICALS.

A SMALL SUM

is often wasted through lack of knowledge how to spend it.

\$10.00

will buy a Waltham stem wind watch, screw hinged, dust proof case. Ladies' solid gold American watches, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00. Solid gold rings with stones \$2.00 and \$3.00. Filled fobs and chains \$2.00.

J. U. MUNN'S.

**NEW
Harness Shop!**

I beg to announce to the public of Moose Jaw and district, that I have opened up a harness shop in the building lately occupied by Mr. Seymour Green, where I am prepared to do all kinds of work on shortest notice at the lowest possible prices for cash only.

J. GILMOUR.

R. E. Doran

Just arrived! A large stock of boots and shoes; also a large and well-assorted stock of gloves and mittens. We also carry the largest and best stock of harness and stable furnishings between Brandon and Calgary. We are selling at very low prices for cash only. Give us a call.

R. E. Doran.

Coal.

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to deliver

**CANADIAN
ANTHRACITE
COAL**

(By all odds the best and most economical fuel on the market to day at the following

Low Price: Furnace ... \$9.25
Stove ... 9.25
Anti ... 7.00

All orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

R. H. NEELAND.
TELEPHONE NO. 29.